



IRON FIREMAN

Iron Man

PUBLISHED BY THE EMPLOYEES OF IRON FIREMAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, PORTLAND, OREGON

VOL. 7, NO. 1

NOVEMBER, 1949



These wind-filled sails on the Columbia River were really clipping off the knots when Milton Polk of Plant 1 took this picture. His photo placed first in the annual picture contest and won a \$10.00 prize.



"Read me a story, will you?"
Second place and a \$5.00 check went to Grace McDuffy of Heating Control for this appealing picture of her daughter, Joan Marie, 18 months old.



"Look! He's my friend," said little three-year old Ethel Ann Clark, daughter of Walter Clark, plant 1. He won the third prize of \$3.00 for the picture of this winsome Miss and "Billy".

THE WINNERS!

THE BUYER

Guest Editorial by Norman S. McDonald

A lot of Iron Fireman employees who help make these good oil burners and furnaces and boilers we have, must wonder who buys them. The answer to this is easy — the women.

It is a funny thing but while Papa may be the chief engineer of the world's largest industrial plant, the minute he enters his own home, he is just another employee. Mama is the one who must be sold. I learned a long time ago that even though Papa may ask a lot of technical questions regarding the burner and the heating plant and the controls, this is only to show Mama that he is really not the dope she thinks he is and it doesn't mean a thing unless Mama gives it the final OK.



Norman S. McDonald

Some time ago, I called on a man and wife. She was the meek, quiet type and didn't weigh over ninety pounds with all her accessories. The old man was distinctly a heavy weight and of the rugged type — three inches of hair on his chest and a face like an old logging road. Now, I figured, here was a guy that really had something to say, but after I was all done, Papa turned to her and said, "Well, dear, what do you think?" I made a slight mistake when I didn't think she was in the picture.

So when we are putting these things together, let's kind of remember who buys them, and don't forget that the hand that rocks the cradle also buys the furnace.

IRON MAN

VOL. 7, NO. 1

NOVEMBER, 1949

Published bimonthly by the employees of the Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company, Portland, Oregon

HAROLD GOWING and

WAYNE STRONG Advisors

STAFF, PLANT 1 AND 2

HARRIET WHALLEY Editor

LEE KARR Photographer

Reporters and Writers

George Porter, Rosemary Paulsen, Herb View, Arnett McBroom, Bruce Fields, Willard Schwalbe, Irvine Youngbluth, Walt Sells.

Jim Collins, Retail Sales

STAFF, HEATING CONTROL

DICK WALKER Associate Editor

WALT MANNING Photographer

Reporters and Writers

Clinton Neff, Joan Linden, Lois Reischel, Verna Thralls, Predetta Heisler, Ruth Smith.

Member, Pacific Northwest Industrial Editors Association

ASHTRAYS AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE

Yes, you too, may have an Iron Fireman ashtray. In stock again for purchase by employees is this ever-popular and newly improved item. It is now on sale for \$1.75.



The new trays, practically unbreakable, are zinc die castings finished with cadmium over copper and highlighted with black nickel. The felt base protects the surface on which they rest.

Anyone wishing to purchase an ashtray may place his order with the Personnel department.

"A WORD TO THE WISE"

Accidents cripple, kill, and bring sorrow
Always be careful—
and be here tomorrow.

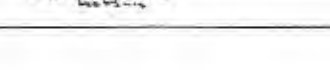


The fast, careless driver's
an accident monger
Observe traffic rules
and you will live longer.

Things left on the floor
may cripple or maim
Tidy up 'round you
or you'll be to blame.



Be alert and be careful—
to safety get "hep"
Live longer and better
by watching your step.



PIONEERS! ADVANCE AND BE RECOGNIZED

Mark that calendar, Oldtimers! Wednesday, November 30th is the date of the annual Pioneer Banquet. The Grand Ballroom of the Multnomah Hotel will again resound with the hilarity which accompanies such affairs as the usual sumptuous meal is consumed and the after-dinner pleasantries are exchanged.

The program, now being arranged, will be highlighted by President T. H. Banfield's talk, and will contain a number of other interesting features.

INFORMATION REQUESTED

In order to eliminate any possibility of inaccuracies in the award list, it is requested that all employees who are eligible for 10, 15, 20 or 25-year buttons before January 1, 1950, drop a note to that effect to the Personnel department at Plant No. 1. This request includes those working at Plants No. 1, No. 2, Heating Control and Retail.

As some of the records kept during the early years of the organization are not too reliable and as the company does not wish to slight or miss anyone, it is desirable that the Pioneers in the 10-year category and higher comply with this request.

EMPLOYEES GIVE TO CHEST DRIVE

Iron Fireman employees, executives and the company, through pledges and cash contributions, gave a total of \$8,045.55 to the annual Community Chest drive, final reports show.

A breakdown of these figures indicates the source of these gifts to be as follows:

Division	Total	Per Capita
Plant 1 Office	\$241.05	\$3.01
Retail Sales	89.50	2.13
Heating Control	240.50	2.11
Plant 1 & 2 Shop	286.50	1.06
	\$857.55	

The company gift and the contributions from the executives boosted the final amount well into the four figure bracket.

Contributions from the emergency gift solicitation have not yet been tabulated.



Prominent in this display of Iron Fireman equipment which was shown at a Swiss industrial exhibit, is the rotary oil burner manufactured in Portland. Interest in our products is high in Switzerland and our dealer there sends frequent orders to the home office for commercial or industrial burners.

IRON FIREMAN BURNERS INSTALLED AROUND WORLD

Did you know that the government-owned coal mines in Holland are using an Iron Fireman pneumatic spreader stoker, or that the Ford Motor Company in Port Elizabeth, South Africa is heated with Iron Fireman equipment? These unusual facts were revealed last week by F. M. Bentall who heads the export division under the supervision of President T. H. Banfield.

"Dollarwise," Mr. Bentall stated, "our exports are still a small percentage of our total volume, but this is an extremely interesting phase of the company's activities."

He pointed out that Iron Fireman stamp collectors have been able to add a number of items to their albums as inquiries have come in from all over the world. "For instance," he said, "in one week's time, letters came from Japan, New Zealand, Pakistan, Elre, Spain and Norway. These are from people who have seen our ads in national magazines, particularly the Saturday Evening Post and would like more information regarding our burners."

Though most countries are not yet in a position economically to make many purchases, we now have 13 dealers throughout the world. Oldest in length

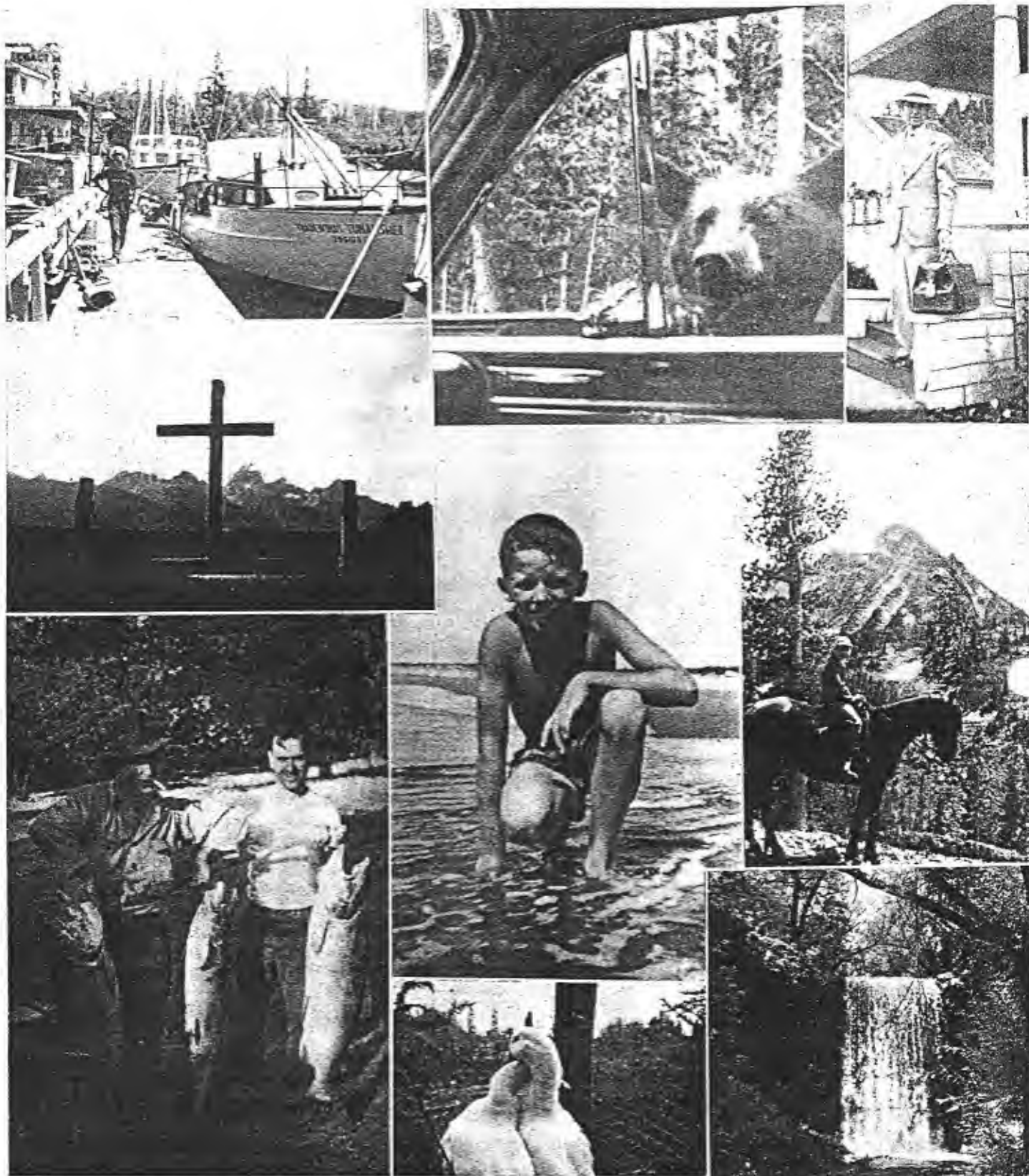
of service is Ashwell-Nesbitt, Ltd., of England and next is N. V. Stookwerk of Holland. There is some question about the welfare of the Shanghai dealer who hasn't been heard from since the city was overrun by the Communists.

As yet, facts about our products have not penetrated the Iron Curtain countries too well, but we have received requests for information from Yugoslavia and Poland.

One enterprising fellow from Egypt wrote asking for a job and there have been any number of inquiries from the new country of Israel regarding dealerships. Among other countries interested in our burners are Colombia, Uruguay, Sweden, Spain and Belgium.

The economic conditions in the majority of the countries of the world are such that they can import only what they term "necessary items." As yet, Iron Fireman burners are not designated as necessary, but a big demand does exist for them and it is the unsettled situation which prevents a greater volume of export at the present time. Mr. Bentall thought that South America would probably make the fastest recovery and any expansion in our foreign market would probably take place there first.

(Continued on Page 5)



HONORABLE MENTION goes to these pictures submitted for the annual photo contest.

Top left: Bea Hunt, HCD, shot this dockside view of Depoe Bay. Middle: Grayce Berry, Plant 1, found this inquisitive bruin in Yellowstone Park. Right: All packed up and ready to go is Arnet McBroom, Plant 1.

Second row: Looking out from inside of Church of Transfiguration, Teton Mts., shot by Pal Grapperhaus, HCD. Center: Rich, oldest boy of George Porter, Plant 1, enjoys his Long Beach vacation. Right: It was a horseback trip in the Wallows for Phillip, son of Harold Walker, Plant 1.

Bottom: Fishing was good for Bill Lelner and Gilbert Haas, Plant 1. Center: Ed Hughes Plant 1, is proud of this photo of these affectionate ducks. Right: Minnehaha Falls in Minneapolis, photographed by Milton Polk, Plant 1.

BURNERS EXPORTED

(Continued from Page 3)

Lillian Green, secretary to Mr. Bentall, finds an atlas quite helpful in answering her letters. It took quite a bit of sleuthing on her part to find that Lourenco Marques was in Mozambique, South Africa, and she is beset with equally difficult geographical problems from time to time.

Ernest Thedy of the tool room has been an invaluable aid to the export department in translating some of the letters from abroad. Linguist Thedy can read French, German, Italian and Flemish and is called upon at frequent intervals to make some of the correspondence from around the world understandable.

The continuing and growing interest in our products from foreign countries means that Iron Fireman's outlets will increase as the economic situation stabilizes. This interest is a real proof of that old slogan, "It pays to advertise."



WANTED: A chain-driven 3-wheel bicycle in good condition for George Porter's youngster. Call George at Plant 1, Inspection.

LOVE IS LIKE THE USE OF TOBACCO

Bad men want their women to be like cigarettes—slender and trim, all in a row to be selected at will, set aflame and when the flame has subsided, discard only to select another.

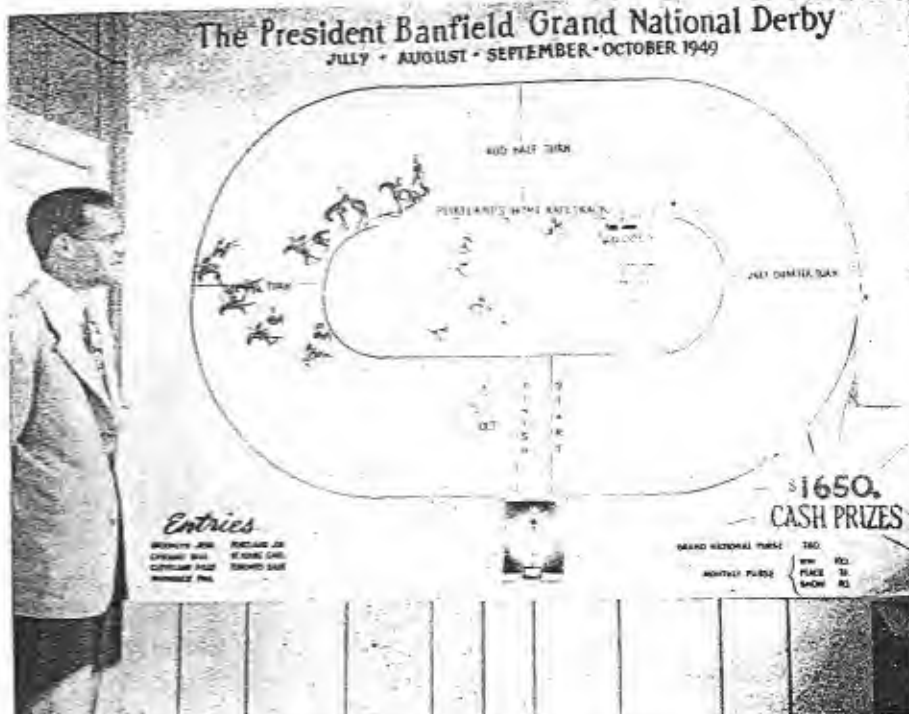
The fastidious man wants his women to be like cigars. They are more expensive, they make a better appearance, they last longer, for after all, if the brand is good they are seldom discharged, but used to the end.

The good man wants his women to be like his pipe—something he becomes attached to, knocks gently, but lovingly, takes care of always.

A man will give you a cigarette, offer you a cigar, but he never lets you share his pipe.

The President Banfield Grand National Derby

JULY • AUGUST • SEPTEMBER • OCTOBER 1949



It's a mighty interested bunch of salesmen who keep their eyes on this race track to see the outcome of the President Banfield Grand National Derby. With it scheduled to end the latter part of October, Chet Houghtaling, above, was leading the Portland forces halfway through the month.

GRAND NATIONAL DERBY IN PHOTO FINISH RACE

The President Banfield Grand National Derby has rounded the three-quarter turn and is now in the home stretch heading for the finish line. Just before the three-quarter turn was reached, a couple of sweepers appeared on the track. The horses were bogging down in the hip-deep debris on the track, but the broom wielders got things cleaned up in short order, so now it's a wide open race to the photo finish cameras.

The hay burners are all generating more steam than an SOV-270 for this all important life-and-death battle down the home stretch. All the entries are quite confident of a last minute burst to victory in this final quarter, and are getting rather free with their boasts of assured victory.

The debris-littered track and the close turn to that three-quarter mark proved to be a Waterloo for our Portland Joe. The rest of the nags ganged up on him and ran him to the rail where he slipped and fell. And did he fall hard—fell right to the track and buried his nose in the muck; and fell right out of that lead position he had held through the halfway marker down to the third place at the three-quarter. Toronto Dave zoomed by the pack into first place, and a very spirit-

ed horse, Chicago Bill, held his second place with ease.

Jockey Joe Herron quickly assured all his followers that slipping to third place at the three-quarter was just the strategy of this track. He's going to break his horse sharply from the rail take a wide turn, and charge down the track to the finish line snorting smoke and flame like a real Iron Man. The other jockeys will be overconfident of victory now that Portland Joe is temporarily out of the lead for the first time in the race, and Jockey Joe promises this overconfidence will spell their defeat and he will ride Portland Joe past the field to better than a photo finish to win.

The rest of the positions at the three-quarter turn were thus: Nipping a Portland Joe's tail in fourth place was St. Louis Karl, and following him by driving hard was Milwaukee Phi Back from the turn was Cleveland Fred in number six position. And Jockey Jess was riding Brooklyn Jess through hip-deep track dust in, alas, seventh place.

In the local contest at the Portland Retail track, Ed LaFortune again paced the field and came out in first place. This gives him the honor of being trainer for Portland Joe through

(Continued on Page 7)



STRICTLY PERSONAL



Surprise! Surprise!

First it was a stork shower and farewell party for Maxine Rodabaugh from the Personnel department with Jeannette Lux and Harriet Whalley acting as hostesses on October 17th.

Then the tables were turned on Jeannette and she was feted with a bridal shower by Elenore Anderson and Ruby Peterson on October 25th.

After a hilarious mock wedding ceremony, the girls learned that all of their shrieks of laughter and off the record remarks had been preserved for posterity with a wire recorder.

Both Maxine and Jeannette packed home several armfuls of loot to assist them on their new ventures.



Have you seen a lot of new faces around the plant the past few weeks? Chances are, they belong to one of the following:

Assembly — Bob Anderson, Fred Elston, Tony Signell, Wilbur Brown, Gerald Hoder, John Farlow, Charles Fairbrass, Harlan Scott, Bill White or Art Smith.

Drills, 1st shift — Bob Thompson, Milton Skeen, Warren Geller, Miles Locher. Drills, swing shift — Joseph Langan, Frank Rutter, Floyd Carsner, Fred R. Williams, Stanley Swierk, Bill Purdy.

Mills, 1st shift — Albert Beguin, Raymond A. Martens, and on swing, Ronald Swan. Turrets, swing shift — Jess Smith. Automatics, swing shift — Max Smith.

Plant 2 — John Cargni, Shipping — Dale McKrill and Harlen Burton. Janitor — Duane Greer. Timekeeping, swing shift — Irwin Fisher.

Our best wishes to all of you as you work with us at Iron Fireman.

Welcome to our new office employees, too. In Engineering, there are Gerald Cox, William C. Wingrove, Ernest Potts, Bill (Scotty) McBurnie, Robert Skach, Richard Cole and Owen D. Bottler.

In the other departments we find Betty Campbell, On-A-Lite; Thelma McKay, Market Research; Jean Templeton, Personnel; Nancy Raby, Production Planning; and Jim Ruegg, Mail.

Newcomers at Retail are John Byrnes and Oren May, salesmen, and Marie Nelsen, receptionist.

At long last, Roy Schiedel's dream of a new car has come true. If you see him beaming with pride, it's because that new Chevy over by Plant 2 is his.

Equally happy over a new purchase is Dan Bauer, swing shift at Plant 1, who moved his family into a new home recently.

Say fellows, listen to this! When she was back East on her vacation, our nurse, Gracey Berry, saw a lake that was so full of fish that ducks could walk across their backs. What's more, she has a picture to prove just how thick they were.

If you miss that cheerful and uninhibited laughter that has echoed through Iron Fireman for the last 6½ years, it is because Katie Niederer has left to keep an appointment with Doc Stork early next year. The girls in the office gave Katie a handsome farewell gift prior to her departure.

Happa Clifford, too, with her quick wit and delightful sense of humor, will be missed at Plant 1. She has accepted an industrial engineering job with a Washington, D. C. firm.

A - HUNTING WE DID GO

Nimrods from Iron Fireman have returned to work with varying tales of their prowess in the woods.

For Otto Petrich, punch presses, Plant 1, the deer hunting season was over at 8:30 on the opening day when he connected with a nice one. The hardest part of the whole outing was packing the kill back to the car. The two bucks shot by the party had to be carried out one and one-half and two miles. "If only we had waited," Otto said, "one ran right across in front of us after we had packed ours out."

George Haehlen, sheet metal, Plant 1, and his friends found excellent hunting the first few days of the season with four out of five "bringing home the bacon." The place, about 50 miles southeast of Lapine near Cabin Lake Ranger Station, was a reserve which just opened this year.

Bill Packer's buck was a pretty small one, but anyway, he, Ole Olson and his wife, and Bus Hall enjoyed that rabbit stew. An early snow sent this party out of the Umatilla National Forest without the hoped-for veni:

The Summer Lake area proved a wise choice for Elton Reddekopp whose good aim netted him a two-point mule deer. With a special buggy, the 500 yards Elton had to carry him out was no job at all.

Harold Cook, sheet metal Plant 1, was robbed! While he was getting untangled from a fence, the deer he hoped he had bagged loped off through the woods.

Equally unsuccessful were Harold DePew, swing shift, and Grant Garfield, mills. Their Waterloo was a balky transmission and a \$15.00 hauling job from an inaccessible spot along a mountain road.

Adam Gellner on swing shift was more fortunate and he can remember with pride that two-point buck which fell to his gun.

Indiscreet hostess, on seeing her nephew's fiancée for the first time: "I never should have known you from your photograph. Algy told me you were so pretty!"

Algy's fiancée: "No, I'm not pretty, so I have to try to be nice, and it's such a bore. Have you ever tried?"

Give many a man an inch and he thinks he's a ruler.

A good line is the shortest distance between dates.

As a man grows older and wiser he talks less and says more.

ANNUAL REPORT WINS OSCAR

It's another "Oscar of Industry" for Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company. President T. H. Banfield will be in New York on October 31 at an award banquet to receive the trophy for the best-presented 1948 annual financial report in the Stove and Heater Industry. This will be the second "Oscar" won by the company since 1943 when it first entered this survey.

The report, attractively designed, illustrated and printed, covers the operations of all branches during 1948, gives a brief history of the company and the financial balance sheet.

Mac's Musings

By Arnet McBroom

An old Indiana farmer I once knew traded a horse to a neighbor. In a few days, the horse died. Next time the owner of the dead horse saw the other farmer, he told him about the horse dying. "That's funny," he said, "He never did that for me."

Grandma used to say:

She drove her ducks to a poor market (Meaning a girl made a poor marriage).

He pulled himself up by his own bootstraps. (Self-made man).

Pride goes before a fall. (Watch your step).

A midnight thunderstorm at your summer cottage may be the most enjoyable part of your vacation. There is always someone who is afraid of storms who arouses the household. Everyone starts closing windows. The lights generally go out and the hunt for candles is good for one or two amusing experiences. After the windows are all closed and a fire is started in the fireplace, a grand time is had by telling ghost stories until everyone is afraid to go back to bed. Next thing, someone mentions coffee and flapjacks, which is agreeable to all and the rush for the kitchen starts another happy day.

An American couple decided to send a play-pen to a friend in northern Canada on the arrival of her fourth child.

"Thank you so much for the pen," she wrote them. "It's wonderful — every afternoon I sit in it and read, and the children can't get near me."



"HOBNO NEWS" - CIRCA 1960

DERBY TO END

(Continued from Page 5)

October. He was followed closely by Chet Houghtaling in second place, Norman McDonald in third and Dick Ballew in fourth place. The local race for this month is going hot and heavy as is the National. Each salesman claims he will be the one to reach the finish line first and claim the coveted prize money.

The Grand National is in the home stretch and will be finished the end of October. Soon after that, and after carefully weighing the performance each horse and jockey has turned in, the judges will announce the Grand Prize Winner and award to the winner the National Purse.

DRUMS TO BANG — CYMBALS CLANG

Do you like the rousing rhythms of a big brass band, and would you like to have the fun of playing an instrument in one?

If so, Irvine Youngbluth, maintenance department in Plant 1, is the man to contact. He is organizing a band at Iron Fireman and is now recruiting personnel to take part in it. Any employee, a member of his family or friend, is welcome to join. Whether or not the prospective member has previously played an instrument does not matter because Irvine, who has had a number of years experience in concert bands, will give instructions to the novice and help the more advanced brush up on his technique.

There is a spot for everyone who would like to play, so whether your choice of instrument be brass, reed or percussion, dig out those horns, that oboe or set of drums and come on out for band practice. Check with Irvine for time and place.

Man: "I want a loaf of Mumsie's bread, a package of Krunchies."

Clerk: "Sorry, no Krunchies. How about Krinkly Krisps, Otsie Toasties, Maltie-Wheaties, Ricelets, or Eatum-Wheatums?"

Man: "The Wheatums, then."

Clerk: "Anything else? Toosie Tater chips, Sweetie Toofums, or Dramma's Doughnuts?"

Man (toddling toward meat department): "Tan't def anysing else. Dot to def some meat."

Between the great things that we cannot do, and the small things we will not do, the danger is that we shall do nothing.

Good judgement comes from experience and experience comes from poor judgement.

VITALISTICS

ENGAGEMENTS:

Jeannette Lux, Plant 1, to Vincent Baker, Plant 1.

WEDDING BELLS:

Milton Skeen, Plant 1, to Ruby May Grow, October 8.

Ramon Troyer, Plant 1, to Pat Lansbery, October 9.

STORK CLUB:

To Mr. and Mrs. Grant Garfield, Mills, Plant 1, a daughter, Sue Ellen, 8 lb. 13 oz., August 28.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ray Carlson, Swing Shift, Plant 1, a son, Craig Ray, 7 lb. 14 oz., September 17.

To Mr. and Mrs. Orville Miller, Drills, Plant 1, a son, Roy Orville, 9 lbs. 2½ oz., September 30.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bailey, Market Research, a son, Mark Davis, 8 lb. 1 oz., October 3.

To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lincke, Swing Shift, Plant 1, a son, Jerome A., 8 lb. ½ oz., October 8.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Haas, Assembly, a daughter, Gayle Louise, 9 lb., October 20.

S P O R T S



Last Thursday night's bowling left the Cardinals still on top of the league with a four-point margin over the Fumblers (October 20th).

The "Cards" with Captain Jim Borroz crackin' the whip, are Ben Stangel, Tom Cleland, Lee Whitesell and brother "Cece" Borroz.

Honors for top spot go to Bob Chambers, good lookin' office manager, and Jim Borroz, that demon of the alleys, who have each collected a cool 168.

Bob is now wearing glasses and he says it's the first time he's been able to see the pins. (That's his story).

In the high single department, Les Strand is tops with 248. Jim Borroz is ahead in the three-game division with 608.

The Tom Cats have the team high single with 1037 and the Tigers lead with a three-game score of 2919.

Something new this year is our "225 Club," exclusively for the hot shots who roll a 225 game or better. The first gent to join the club and get a "solid" gold pin was Bob Hagner with his 236 game. Second to make the grade was Les Strand who hit 248. Both games amount to one thing—just lots of wood.

So get busy youse guys, we've got a sack full of pins—all we need is the 225 games.

Good luck and good bowling!

The league standings are as follows:

Team Standings	Pts.
Cardinals	23
Fumblers	19
Tuff Stuff	16
Tigers	16
Lynx	15
Has Beens	15
Torpedoes	12
Tom Cats	10

DIVOTEERS TO COMPETE IN FINAL ROUND

Polish off those golf clubs, fellows. There is still one more round to play in the 1949 tourney and plenty of prizes left for the winners. For this last round, register with Bill Packer, Plant 1, Harry Becker at Heating Control or Jim Collins at Retail.

Winners to date in first and second places have been as follows: First round, played at Rose City — Low gross: Bill Schuff and Chet Houghtaling. Low net: Bob Streicher and Jim Collins.

Second round at Colwood — Low gross: Bus Hall and Chet Houghtaling. Low net: Ed LaFortune and Bill Packer.

Third round at Glendoveer — Low gross: Pete Glivinski and Chet Houghtaling. Low net: Jack Plato and Jack Hune.

Fourth round at Eastmoreland — Low gross: Buss Hall and Pete Glivinski. Low net: Jim Collins and Chet Houghtaling.

Prizes for placing first are three golf balls and for coming in second, two of them. There are also prizes of one ball each for the longest drive and closest to the pin.

Bums	8
On-A-Lites	6

High Individual Singles:

Les Strand	248
Bob Hagner	236
Jim Borroz	221

Individual High 3-Game:

Jim Borroz	608
Ed Hoffmeister	593
Les Strand	568

High Ten:

Bob Chambers	168
Jim Borroz	168
Les Strand	167
John Leake	165
Bill Packer	165
Howard Cashin	163
Terry Lowry	163
Ed Hoffmeister	162
Jim Collins	160
D. Rolfe	159



Lots of excitement but not much fish as the fellows crowd around the rail during a tense moment on the deep sea fishing trip.

Right: Gilbert McMurray proudly displays the only fish caught on sport tackle during the recent outing.



DEEP SEA TRIP APPEALS

Depoe Bay was again the locale of the annual deep sea fishing trip when a group of Iron Fireman fellows went down to the coast on September 10.

The chartered boat, manned by a congenial skipper, was the Fleetfisher.

Those men from Iron Fireman who were aboard were Bill Packer, Vic Franek, Jim Young, Gilbert McMurray, Elmer Sanister, Fred Spellman, Don Merrill, Tom Weaver, Lee Whitesell, Al Axt, Elmer Richardson, Ronald Richardson, Bob Johnson, Al Endicott and Walt Clark.

Fishing was quite "spotty". Four were caught, three on the commercial hooks, and one on sport tackle with Gil McMurray on the other end of this line.